

MARVEL 003

FALL OF X

VELLANI
PIRZADA
GÓMEZ
GORHAM
ARCINIEGA

Ms. MARVEL

THE NEW MUTANT



I think
I've officially
lost it...

...and
it's only
Tuesday.

No, I'm not traveling
through the cosmos
with the Silver Surfer
and, no, he did not
steal Stephen
Strange's cloak.

Ladies and
gentlemen, meet
Dr. Surfer,
and welcome to
my **BRAIN!**

I'm trying to stay open
minded (no pun intended) and
wrap my head around meeting
one of my fan-fiction creations.
Bruno thinks Dr. Surfer can
help me find the answers
I'm looking for.

If only I
knew what the
questions
were...

Believe it or not, I
haven't been on many
impromptu self-discovery
dream escapades.

But given everything I've
been through in the waking
world, maybe this won't be
too bad. Maybe this will be
like any other Tuesday...



Days hold little significance here.



Weird. Can he hear my thoughts?

yes.

Oh.

Oh.



Where are we going?

I cannot give you the simple answers you seek.

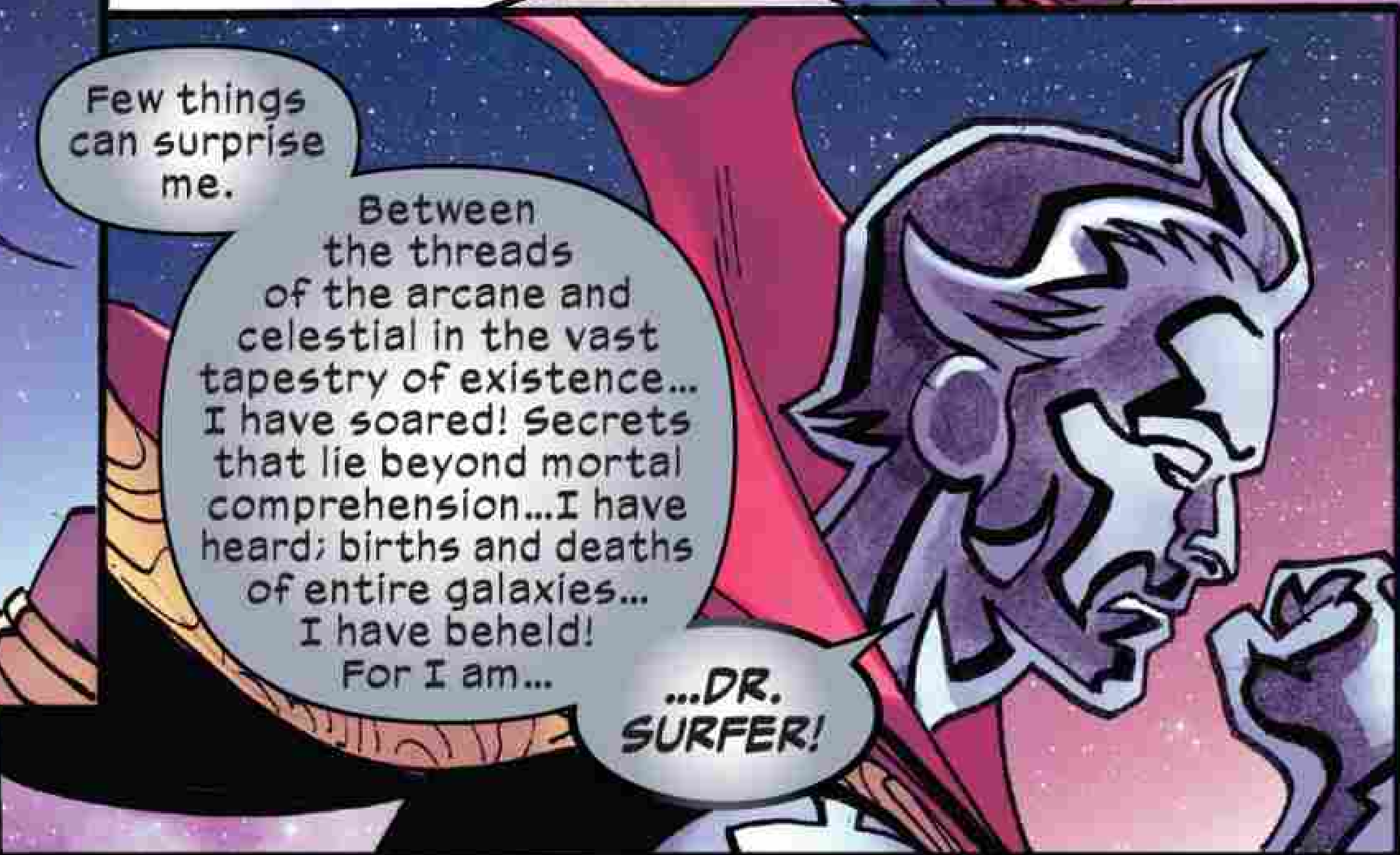


Was that a complicated question?

Where we are going is up to you to decide.



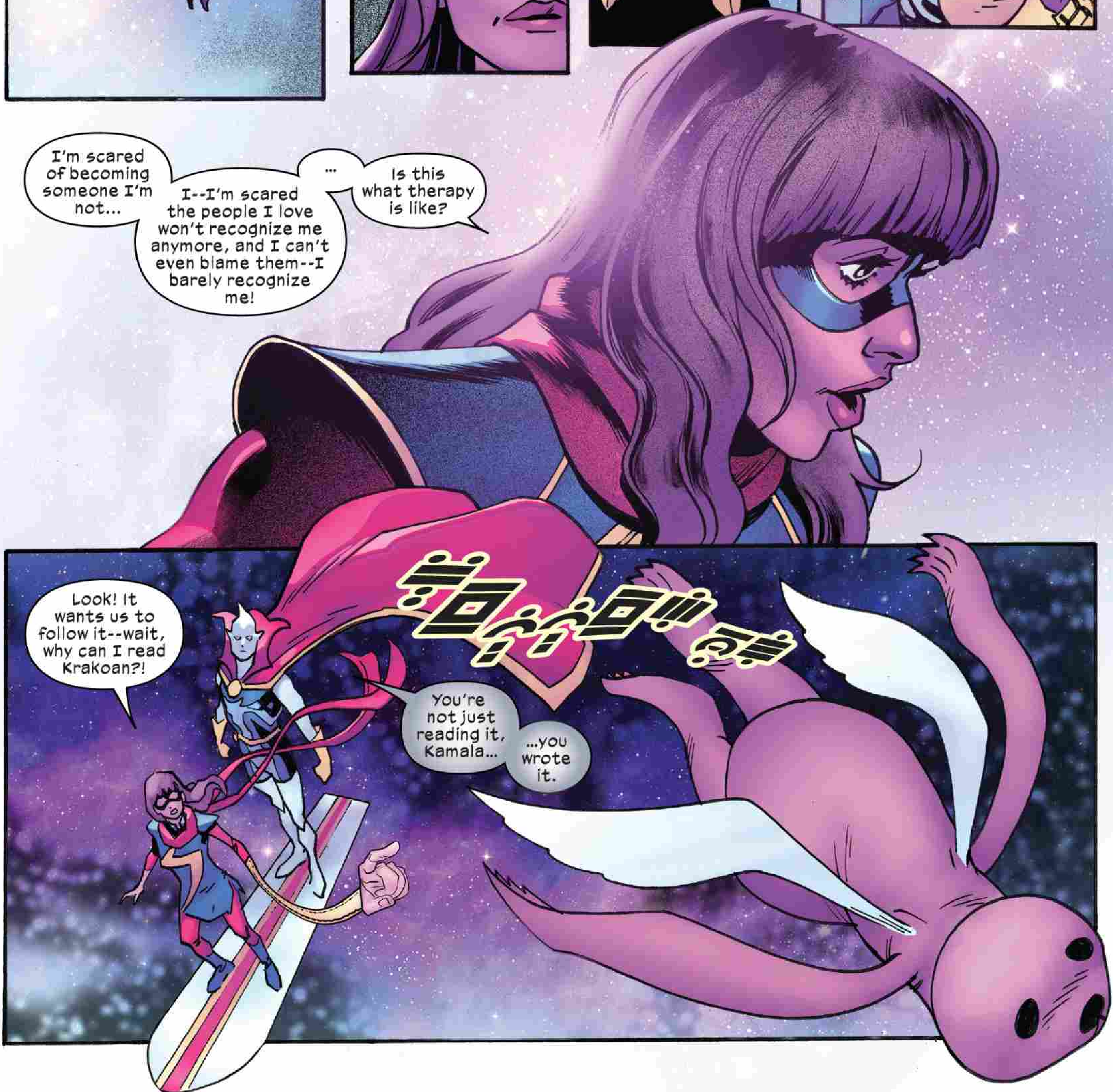
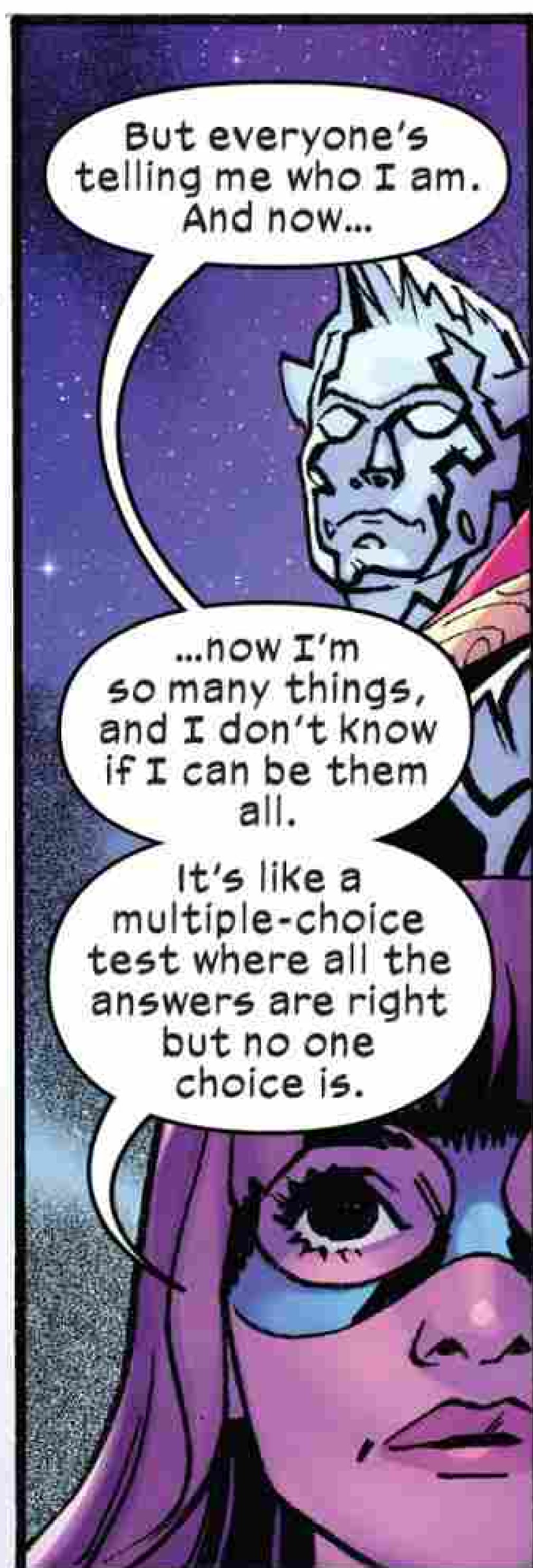
It'll be a surprise for both of us, then.



Few things can surprise me.

Between the threads of the arcane and celestial in the vast tapestry of existence... I have soared! Secrets that lie beyond mortal comprehension... I have heard; births and deaths of entire galaxies... I have beheld! For I am...

...DR. SURFER!



[fall_of]
[X]

FALL OF X

[fall_of]
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WHAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF

Working with the X-Men, Kamala has been investigating an Orchis-funded tech program at Empire State University -- but in the process, she’s accidentally painted a target on her own back after capturing the attention of Dr. Nitika Gaiha and Omega Sentinel.

Dr. Gaiha has successfully injected a microscopic drone into Ms. Marvel, allowing Orchis to take control of Kamala’s already wild dreams. The only question is, can she fight her way through her own subconscious, or will she never wake again?

- 1 [MS. MARVEL]
2 [BRUNO]
3 [DR. NITIKA GAIHA]
4 [OMEGA SENTINEL]



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MS. MARVEL THE NEW MUTANT

3 “WAKING NIGHTMARE”

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Jordan D. White/Editor
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[marvel_03]
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Orchis Lab.
E.S.U. Campus.

Orchis Scientist,
Dr. Nitika Gaiha.

PROJECT TROJAN HORSE

If we want
to get rid of mutants,
we certainly don't need
to track them all down
one by one. That would
be tedious and
inefficient.

CLICK

PROJECT TROJAN HORSE

TELEPATHS

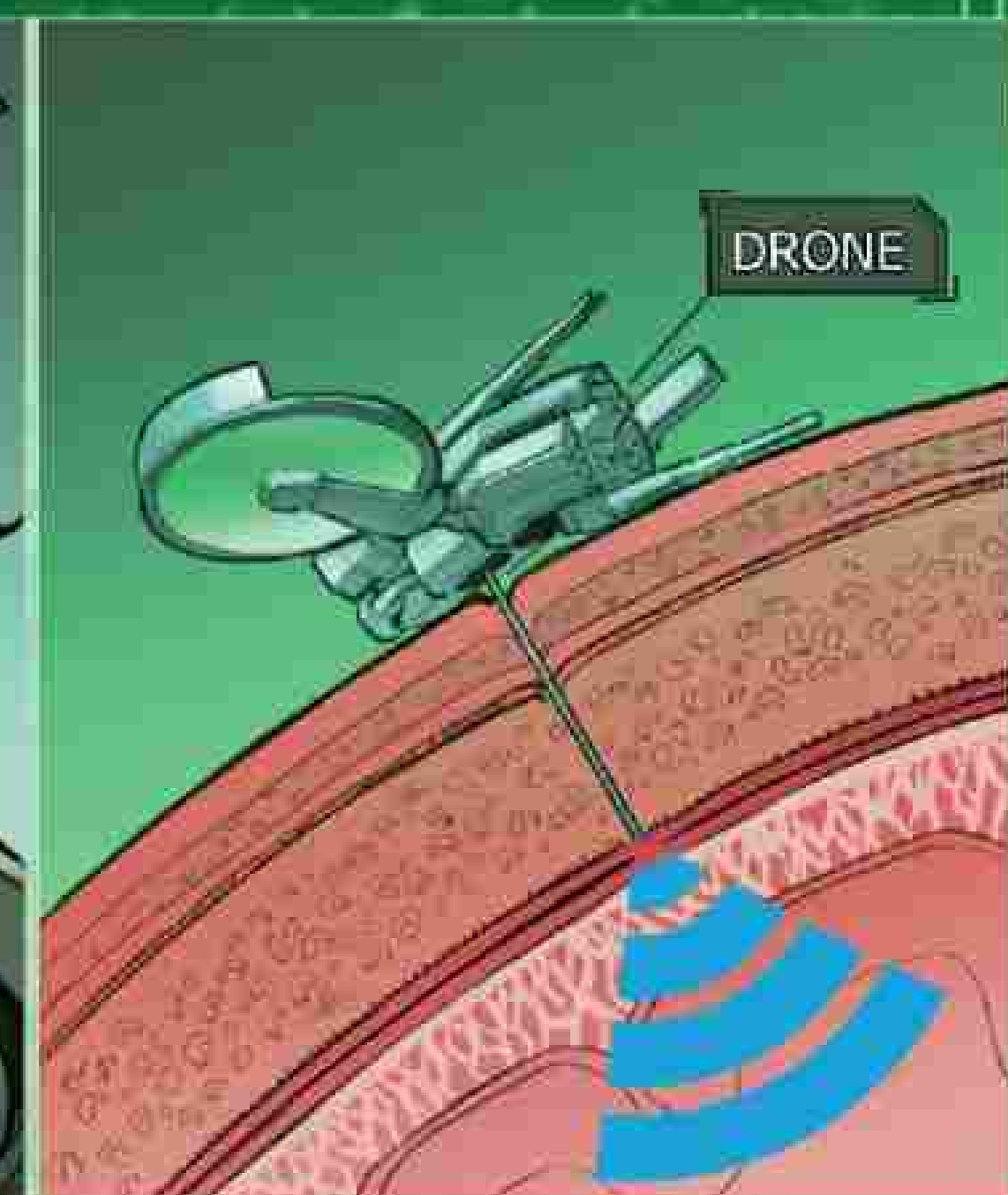
We know
they have powerful
telepaths who allow
them to communicate
as a group by linking
their minds into one
network.

And
networks can be
exploited.



It starts
with a host. In our
case, Ms. Marvel. Our
drone has already planted
the Trojan horse
inside her.

Her brain
will interpret the
signal as coming from
herself, and her mind
will give it a shape
and form.



DRONE

PROJECT TROJAN HORSE

But that
signal is actually
a psychic
bomb.





A bomb that, when activated, spreads to everyone in that telepathic network, interfering with their synapses until they're *dead*.



But the bomb is only armed when Ms. Marvel permits it past the telepathic firewall.

This step is crucial.



So resistance is possible.



Not if she's like every other teenager in the world--full of angst and anxiety and insecurities.

The signal will take a sentient form familiar to her. All she needs to do is accept it...

Your tech had better work, Nitika.

Sounds like you need a personal demonstration. Shall I show you just how effective it can be?

CLICK



Augh, my head--it's like something's twisted inside me!



What--
what did you--

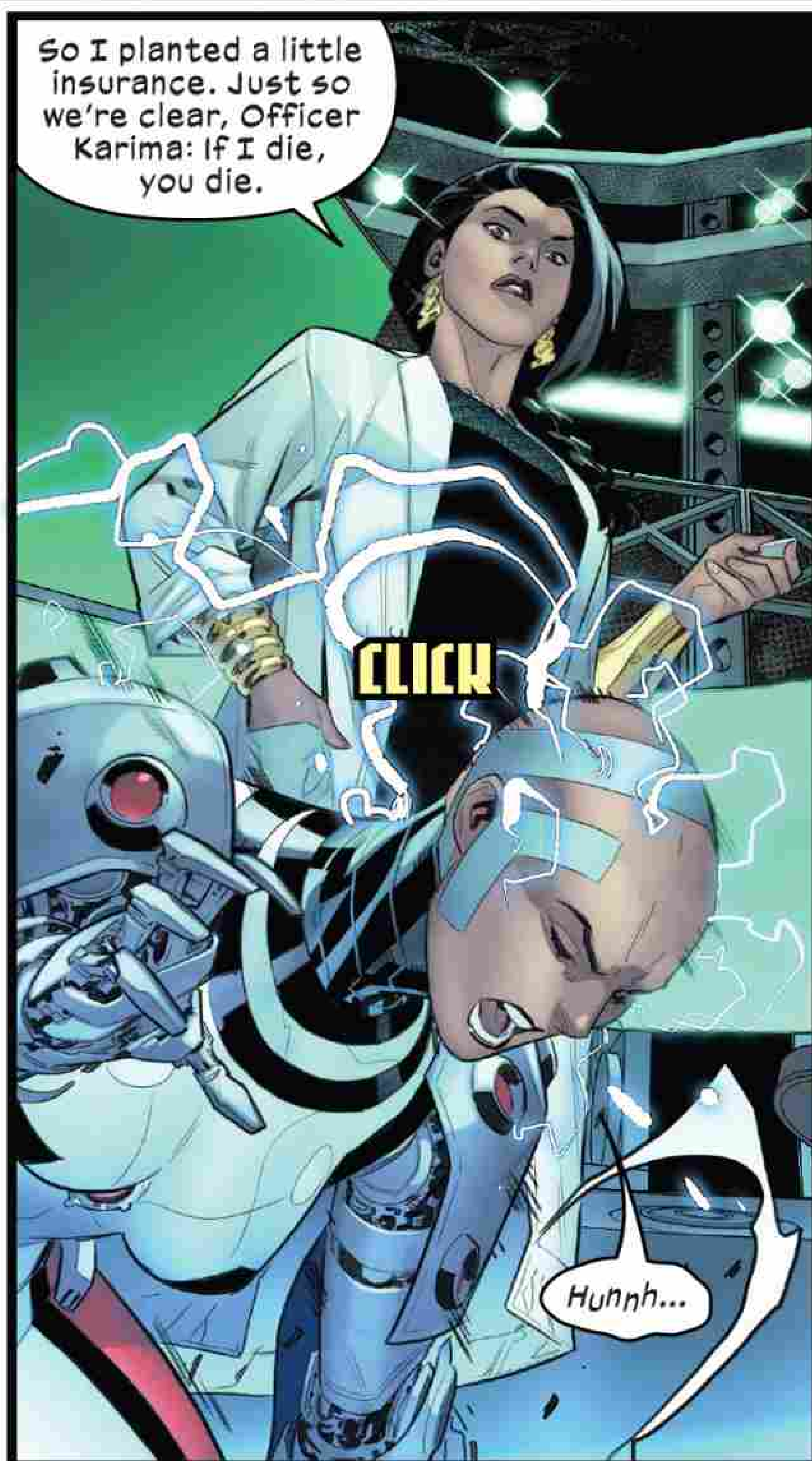
Turns out, your brain's got its own back doors and vulnerabilities. The gift and curse of being a Sentinel.



I always knew you were a clever little #%%&. But I didn't think you'd be so stupid as to attack a superior officer.



Please. Don't embarrass yourself. You were quite clear with me from the beginning that any failure would result in my death.



So I planted a little insurance. Just so we're clear, Officer Karima: If I die, you die.

CLICK

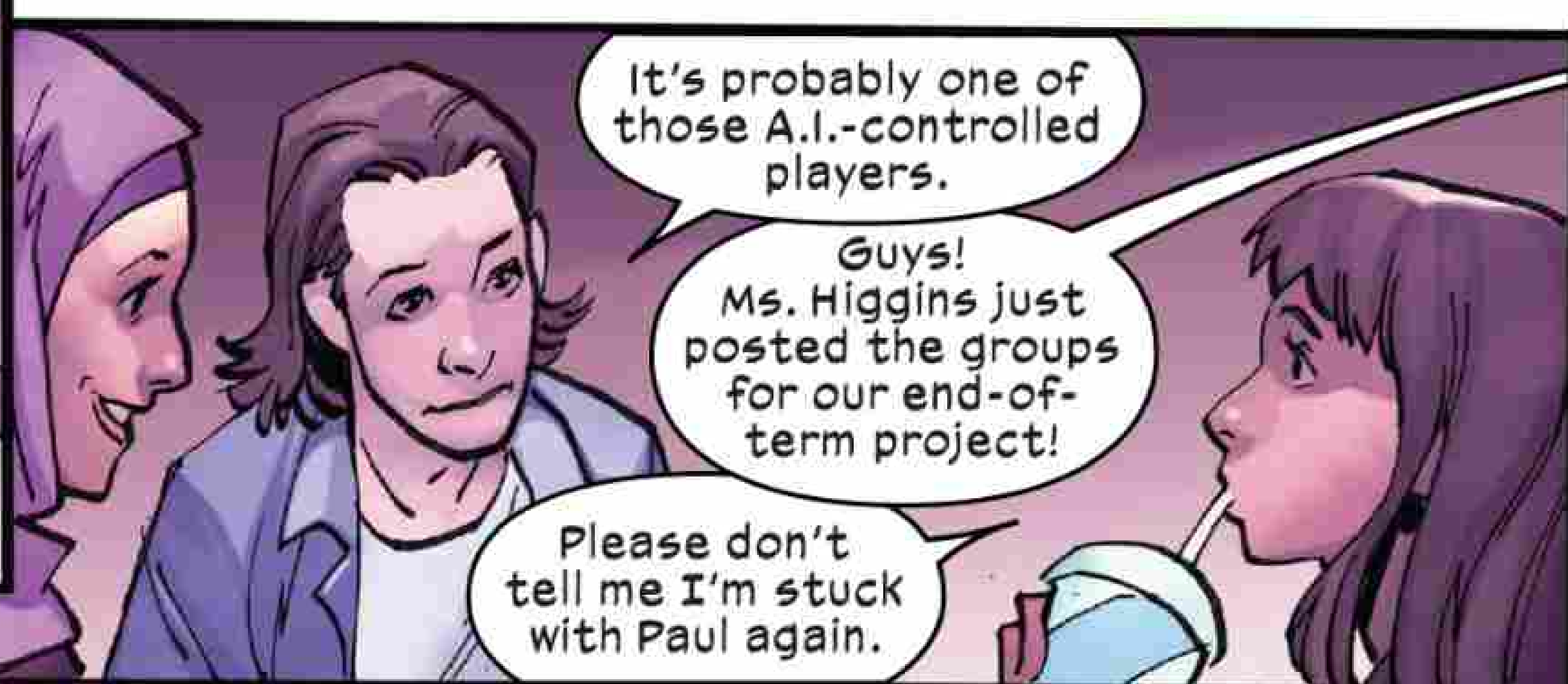
Hunhh...

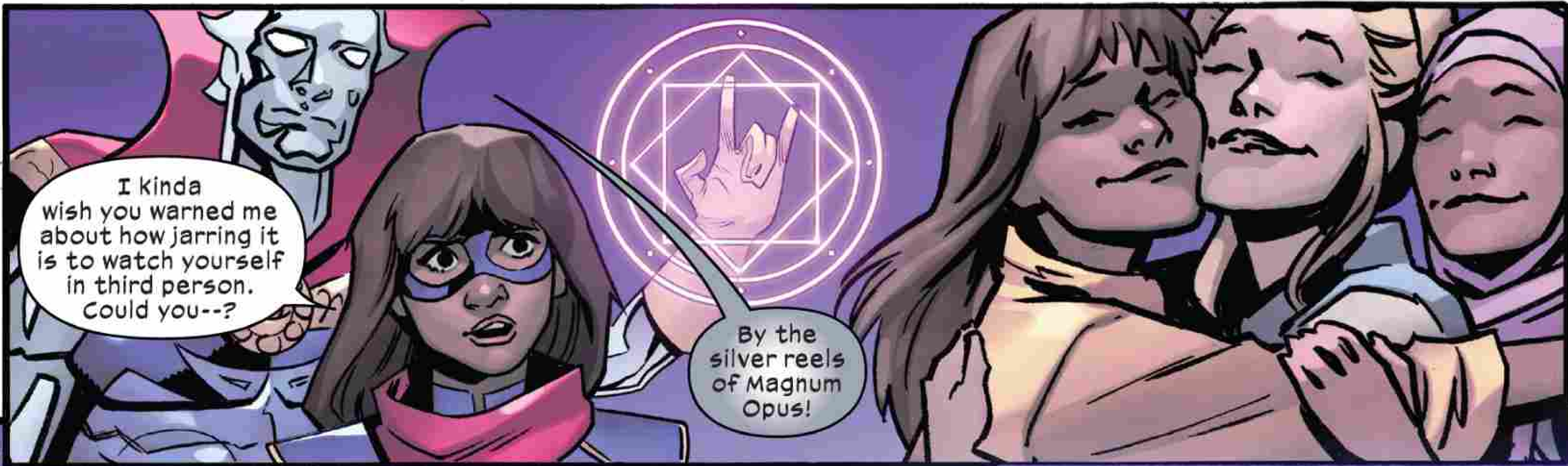


At first, I was worried when you made me implement the Trojan horse without testing it. But now I understand you were right: Timing was of the essence.



Because right now, Ms. Marvel's vulnerable. You can see it on her face--she's afraid of the very X-Men uniform she wears. So let's take advantage of that fear...





I kinda wish you warned me about how jarring it is to watch yourself in third person. Could you--?

By the silver reels of Magnum Opus!

CLICK CLICK
WHIRRRRR

We should make T-shirts!

Yes!

Please, no.

Four by three aspect ratio! Very retro!

munch
munch



Pause. Who is that?!



Were they there before--
HEY!

FWWWIP!

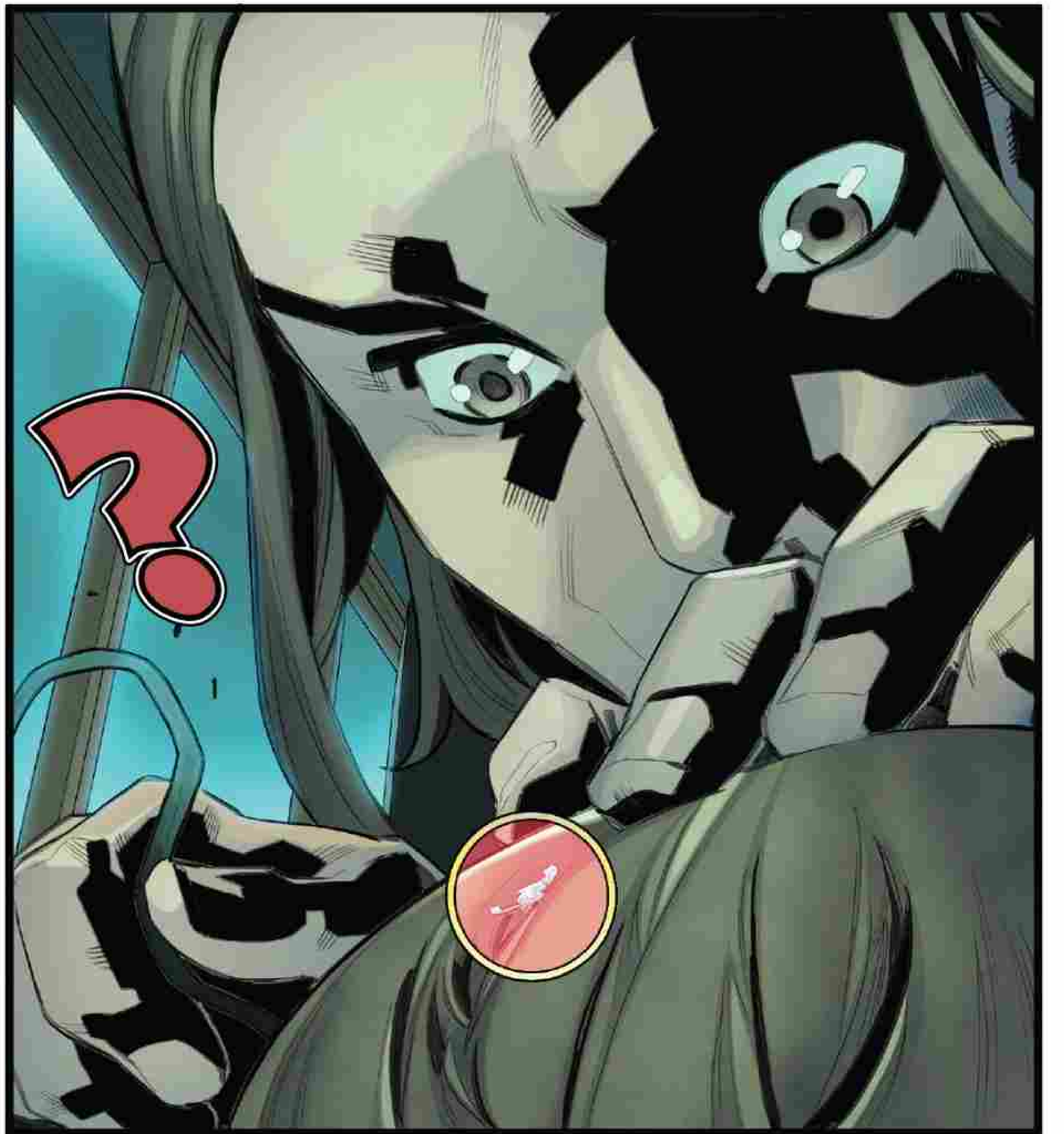
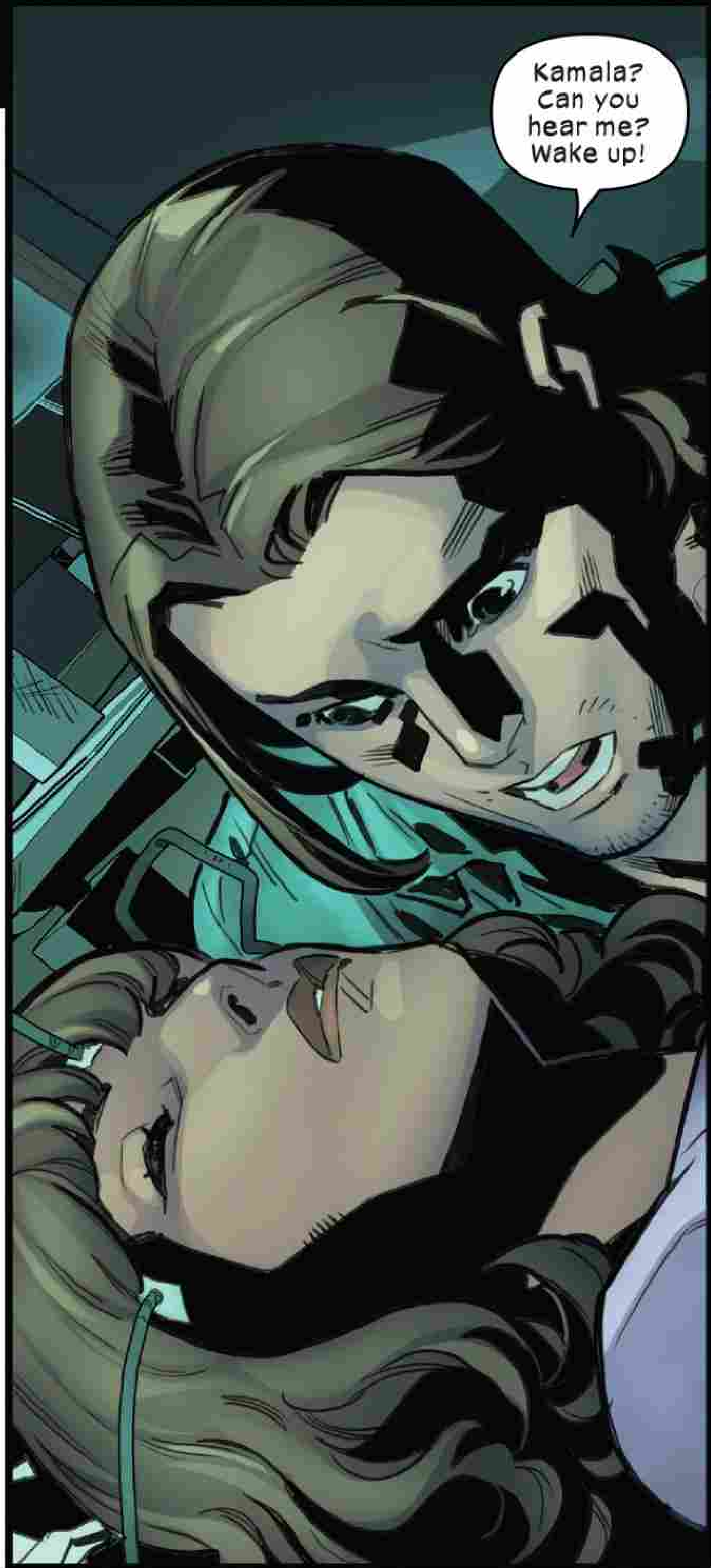


Who the...?



Your subconscious seems to be rather enraged.

You think?







You're not their enemy, Ms. Marvel. You're their competition.

It's you! Who are you?!

I'm an opportunity...

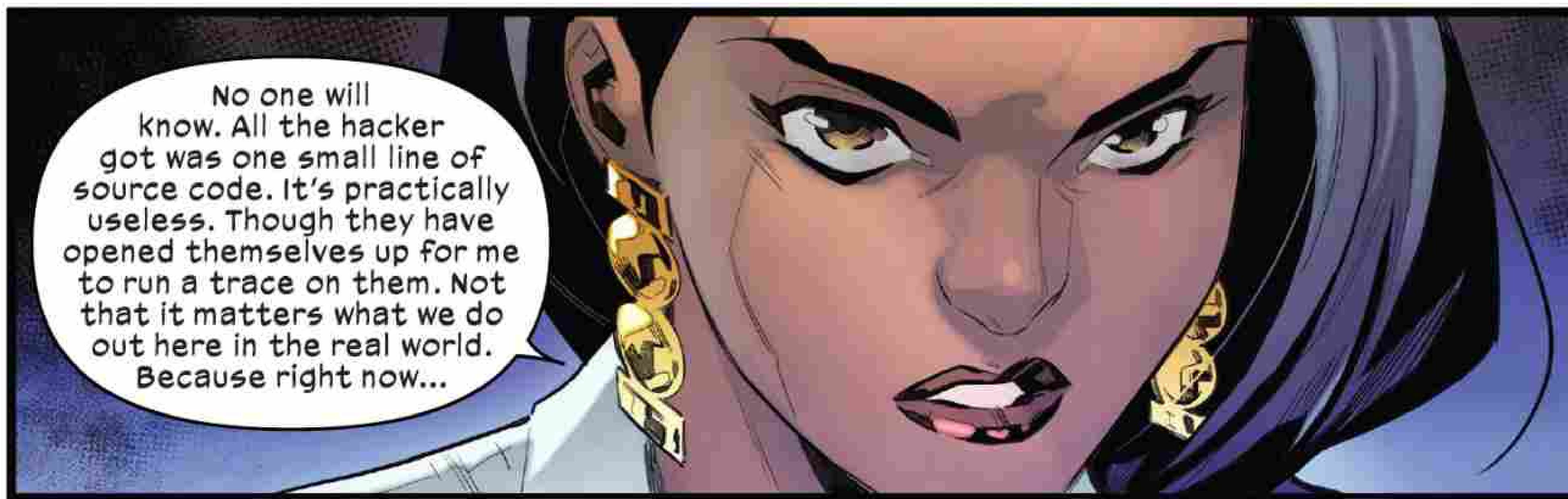
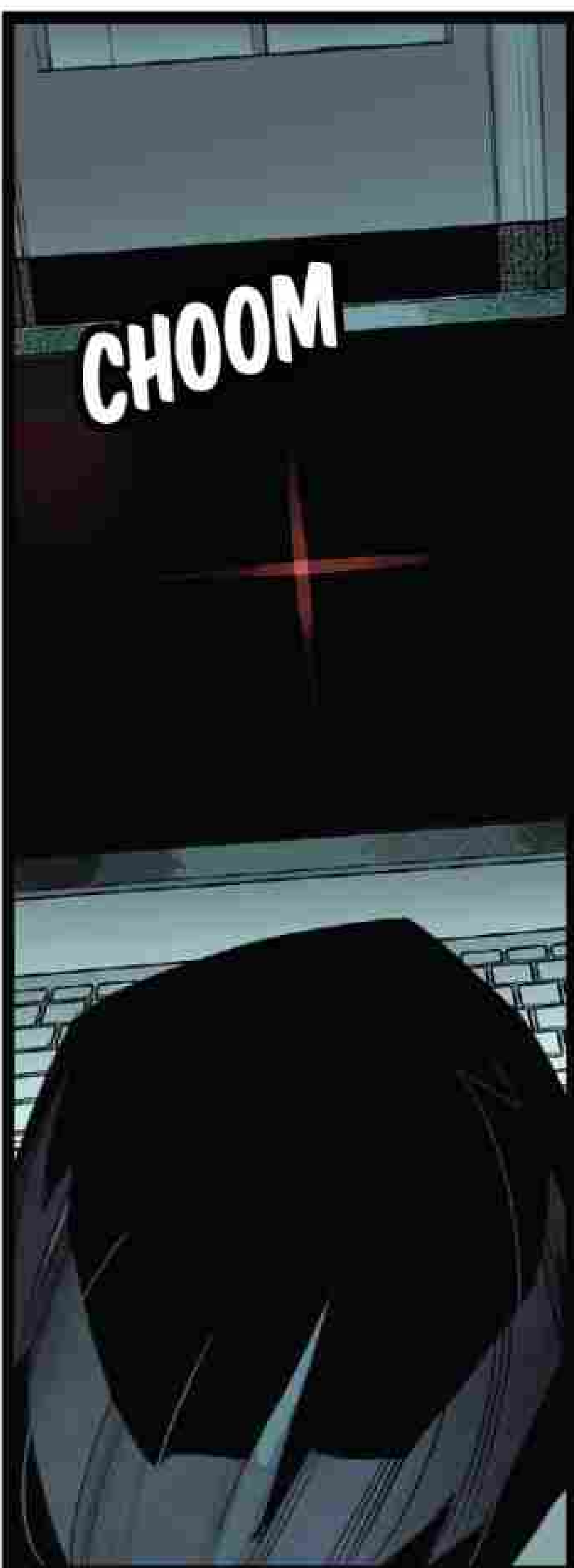
...to become what you were always meant to be...

...to unlock your destiny.

It can't be...

And yet it is.

My... mutation!



"...the real battle is in Ms. Marvel's mind."

How is this possible?! I thought I didn't have a mutant power!

You don't. Not yet...

...but we can change that.

It's all in your head-- like a mental block.

You just have to lift it.

How?

Take my hand.

This feels too... easy.

You are a Child of the Atom--Homo superior!

These powers are your birthright.

I don't feel very superior.

Wouldn't you like the X-Men to see you as an equal? To respect you?

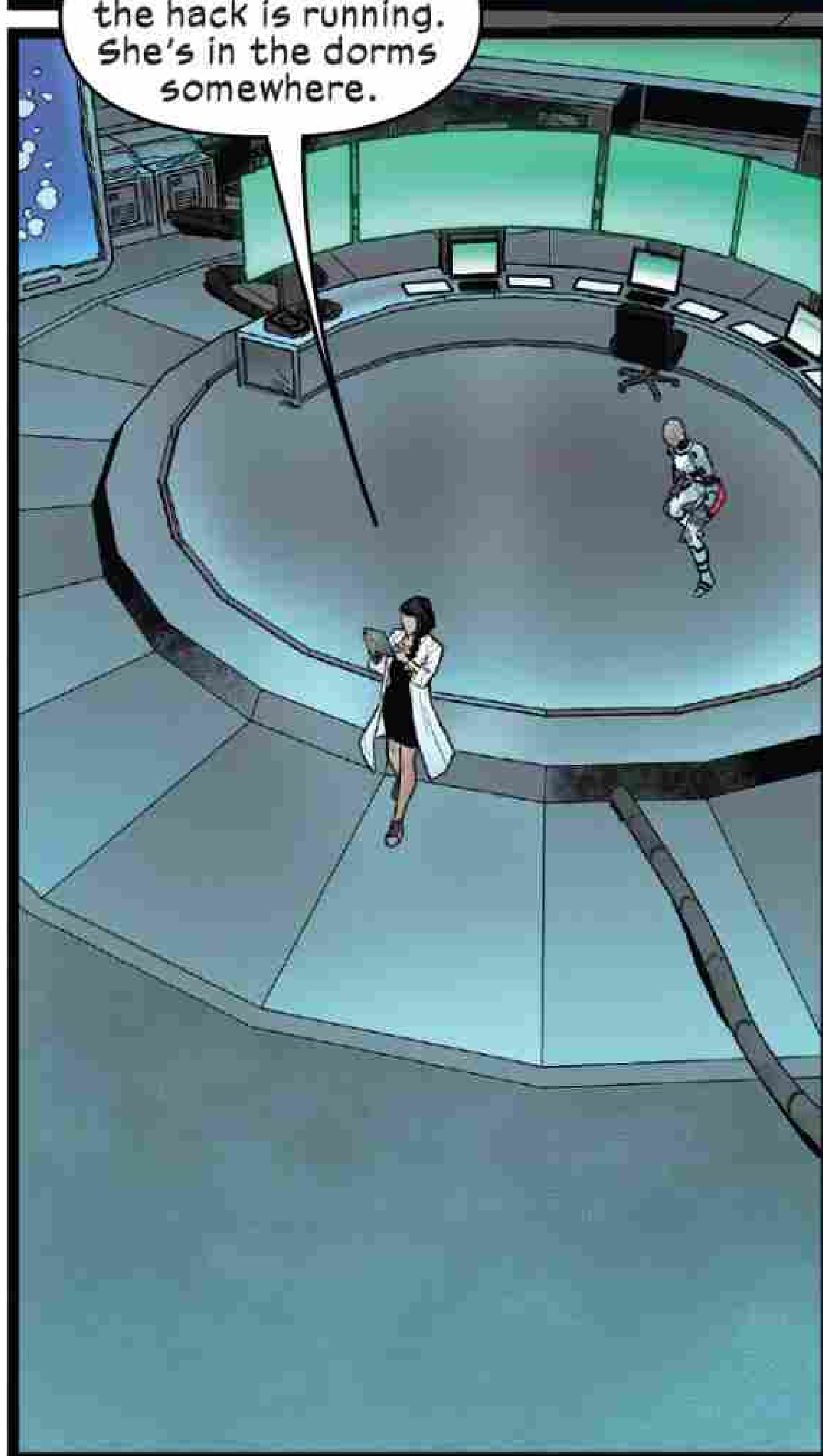
I can make you stronger. I can show you what real power is...

...I can make you a GOD!

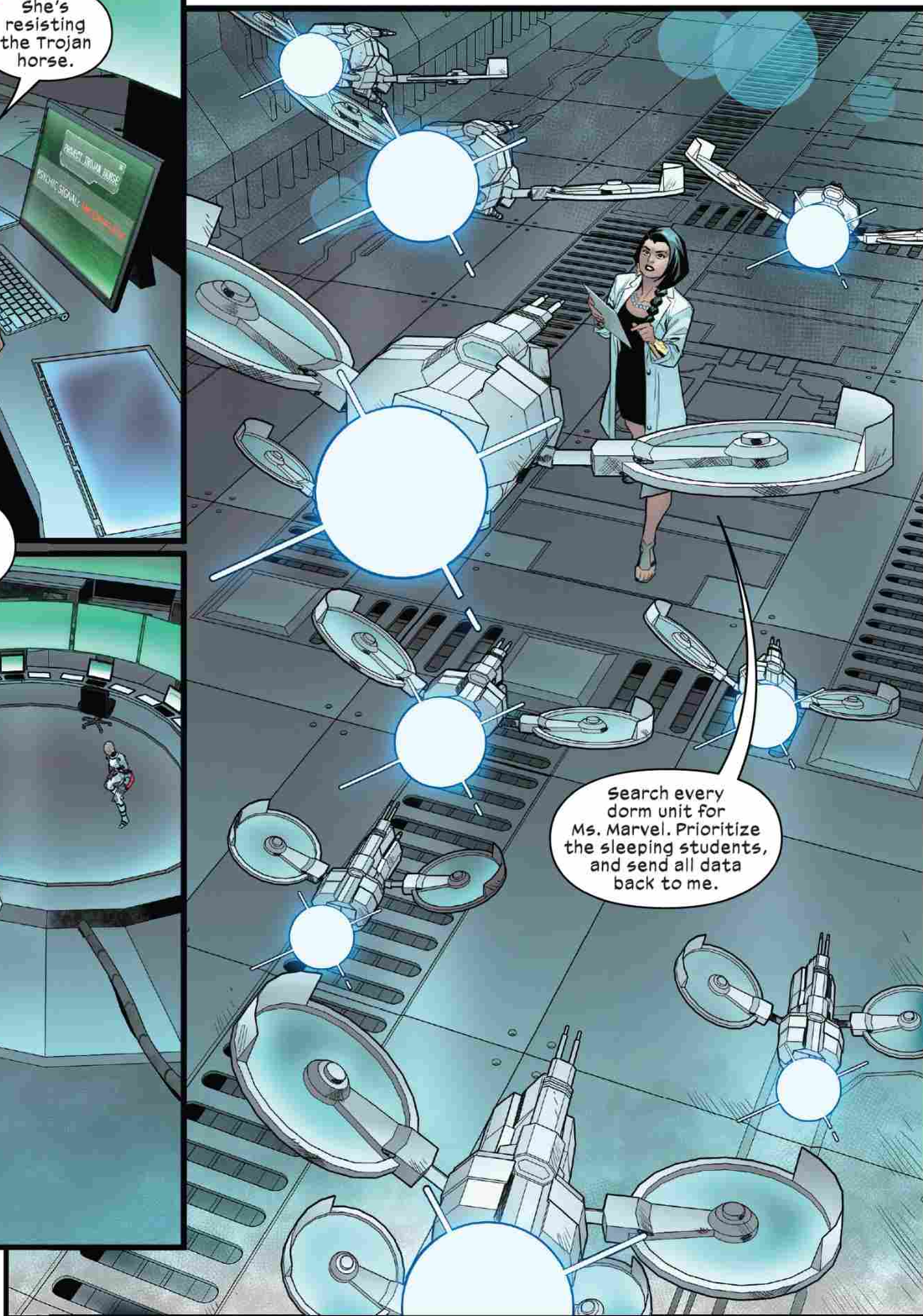
No.



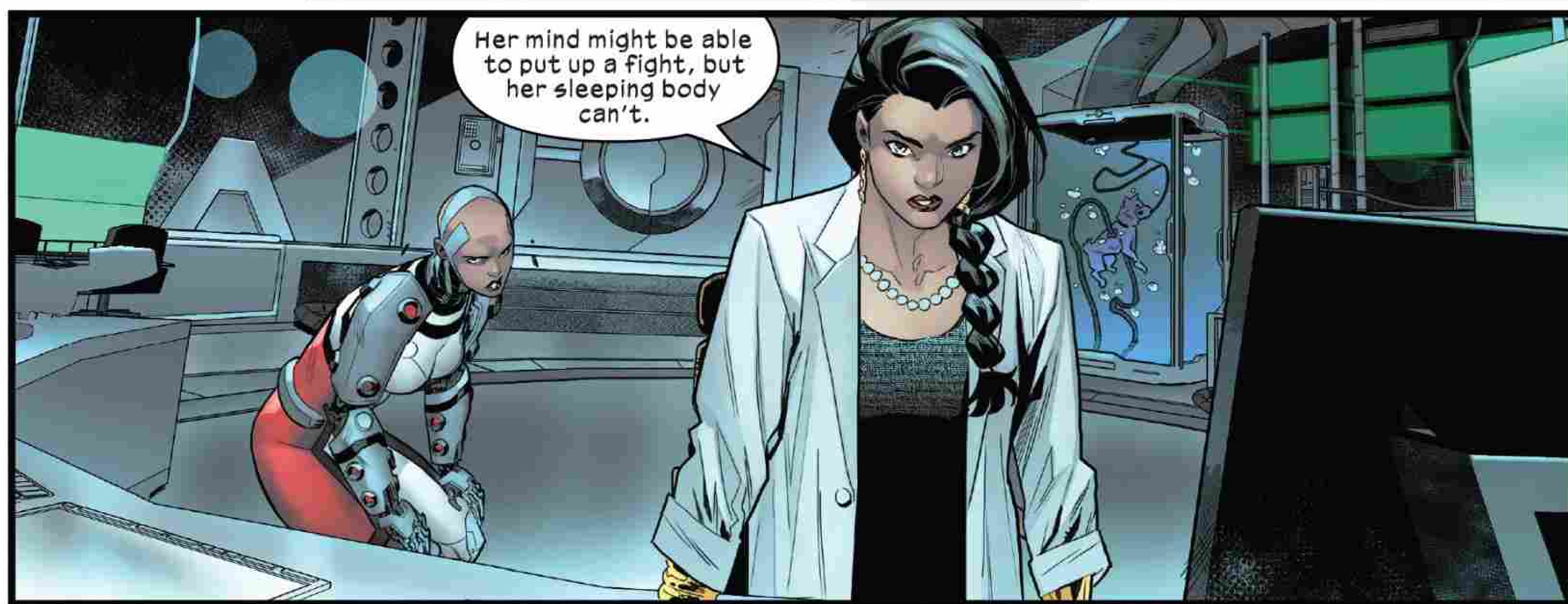
She's resisting the Trojan horse.



But the signal trace on the hack is running. She's in the dorms somewhere.

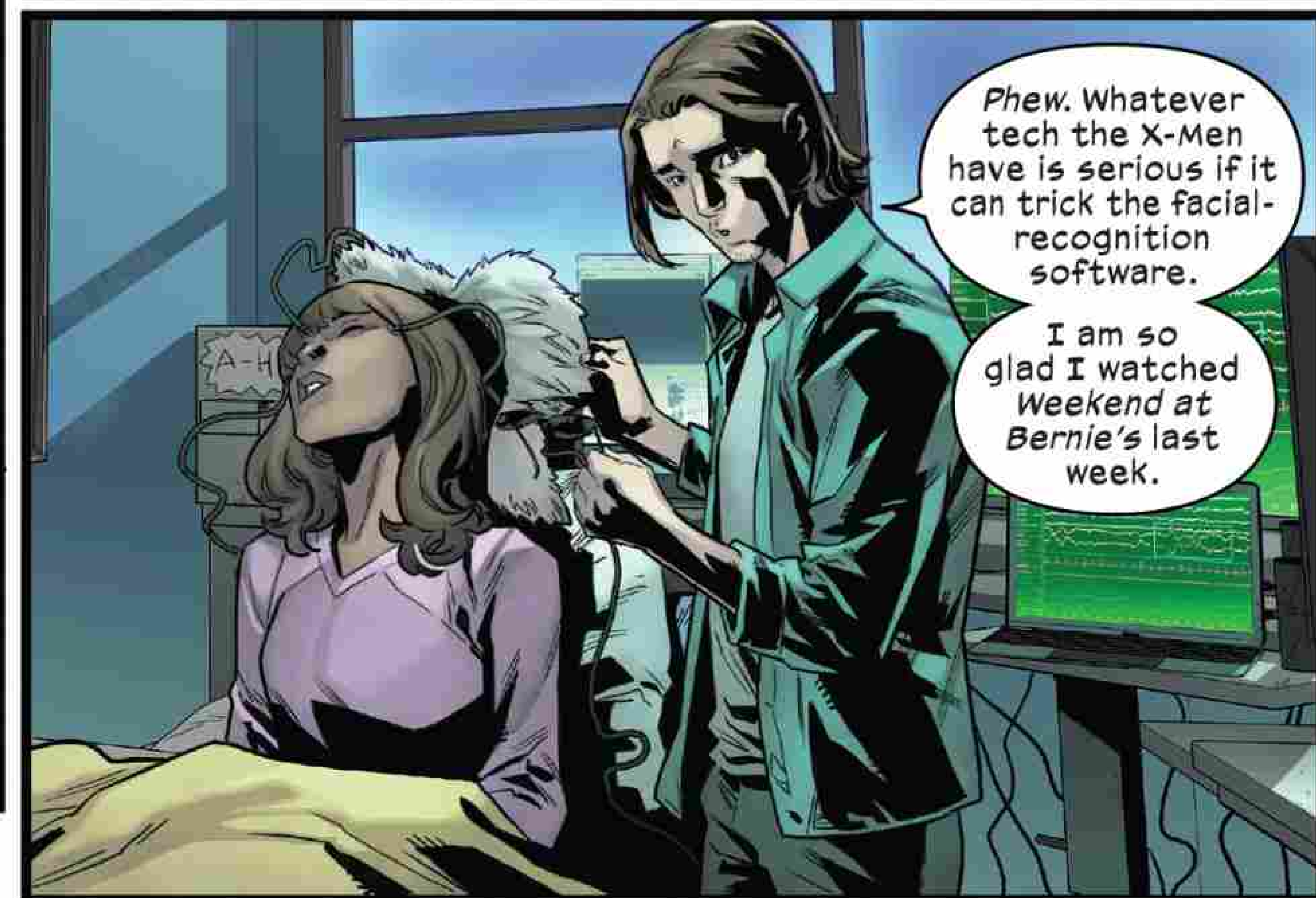
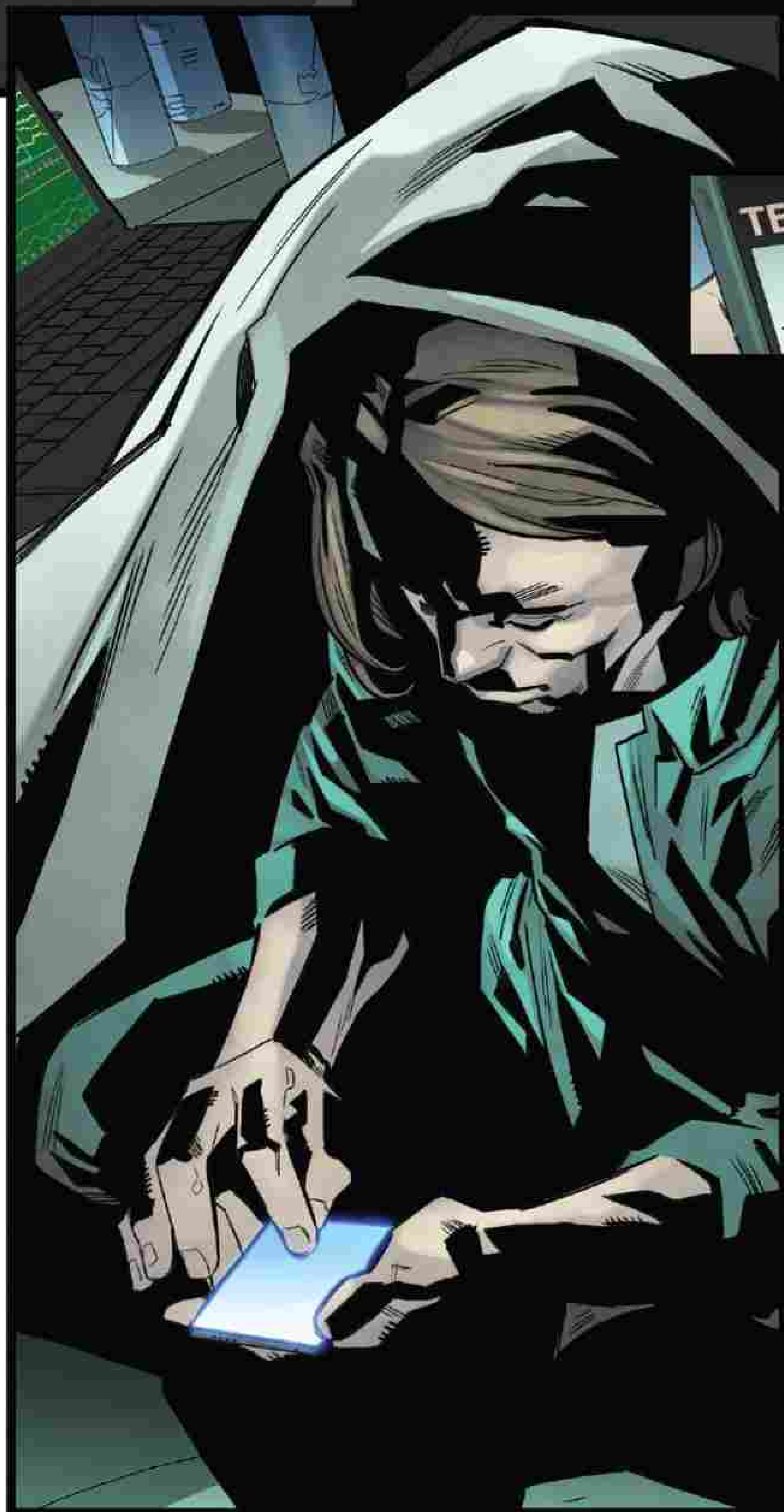
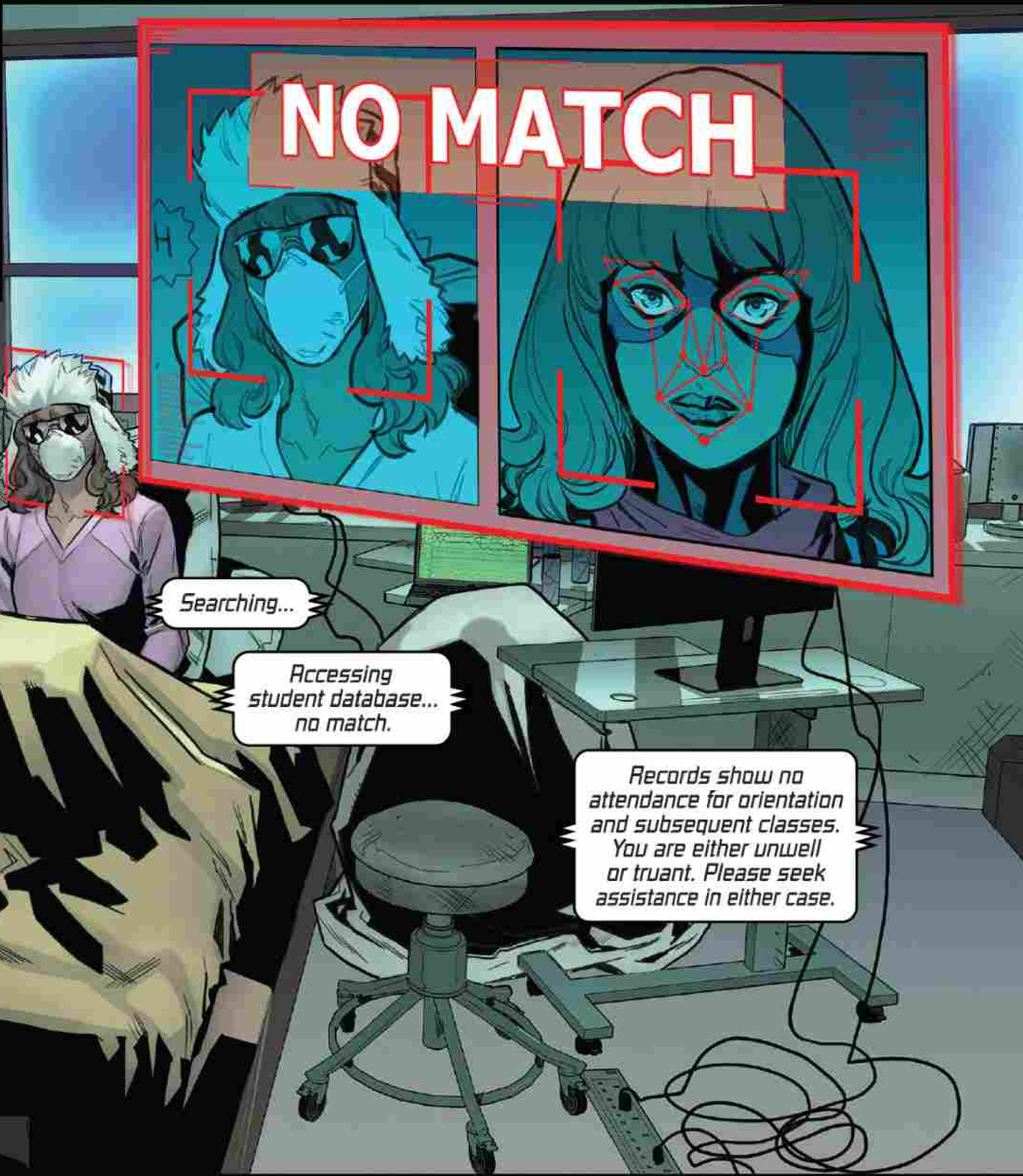
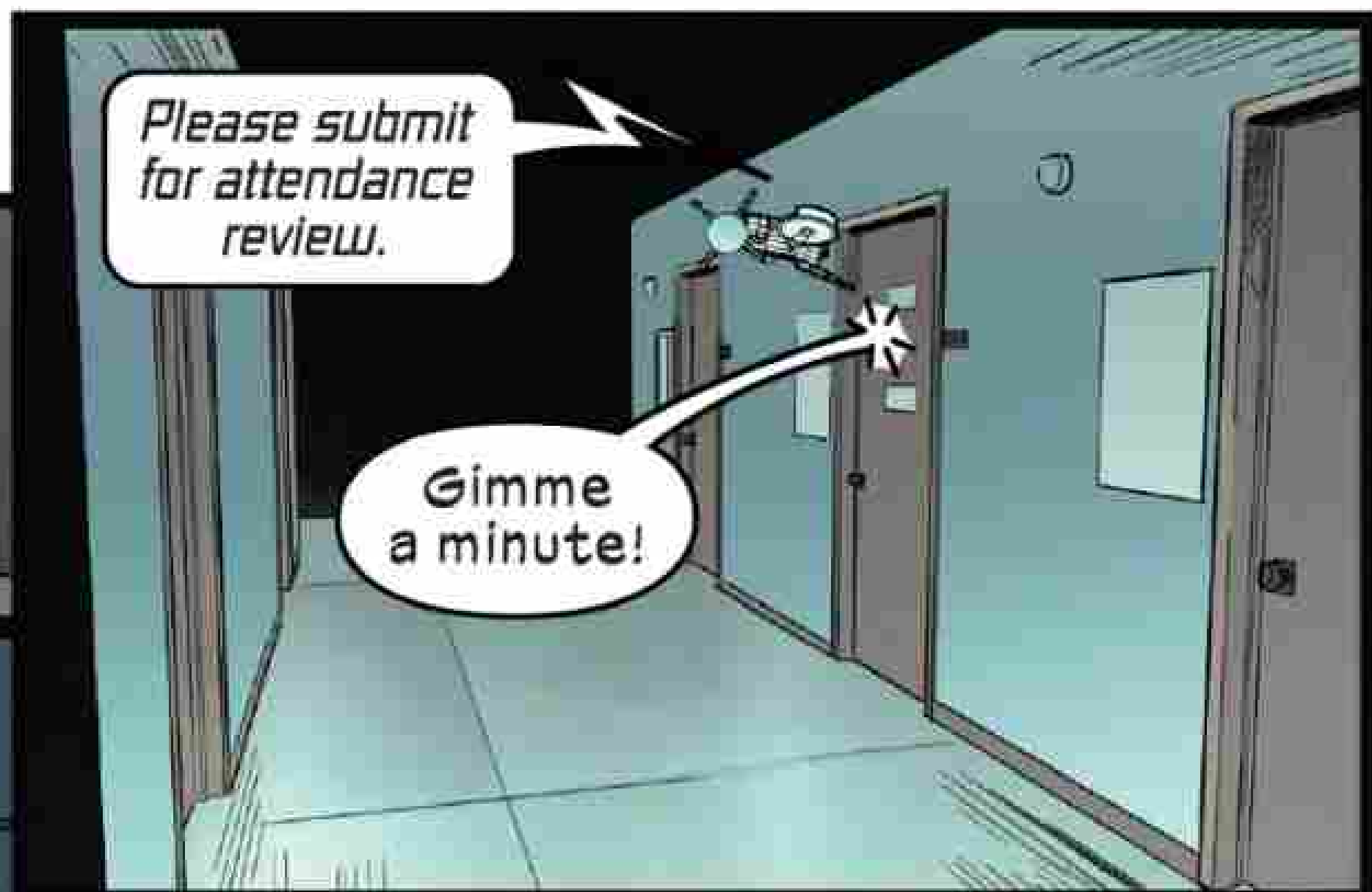


Search every dorm unit for Ms. Marvel. Prioritize the sleeping students, and send all data back to me.



Her mind might be able to put up a fight, but her sleeping body can't.







I was afraid that being a mutant meant I was no longer anything else.



But that doesn't erase any other part of me.



You're a fraud! A mutant without a mutation!

It just makes me more...me.

Surrender yourself now.

AARRGGH!



Dr. Surfer? If you can hear me...



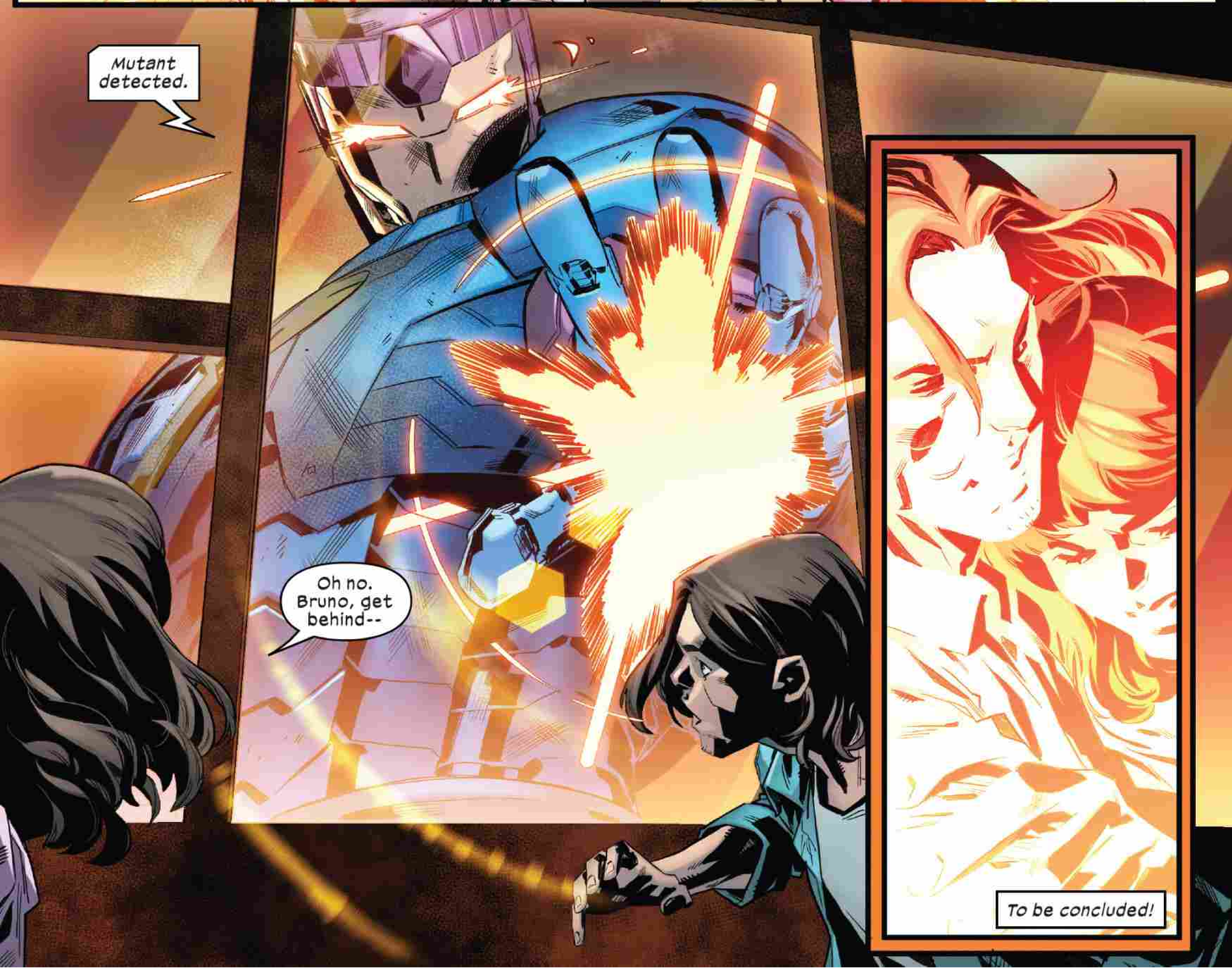
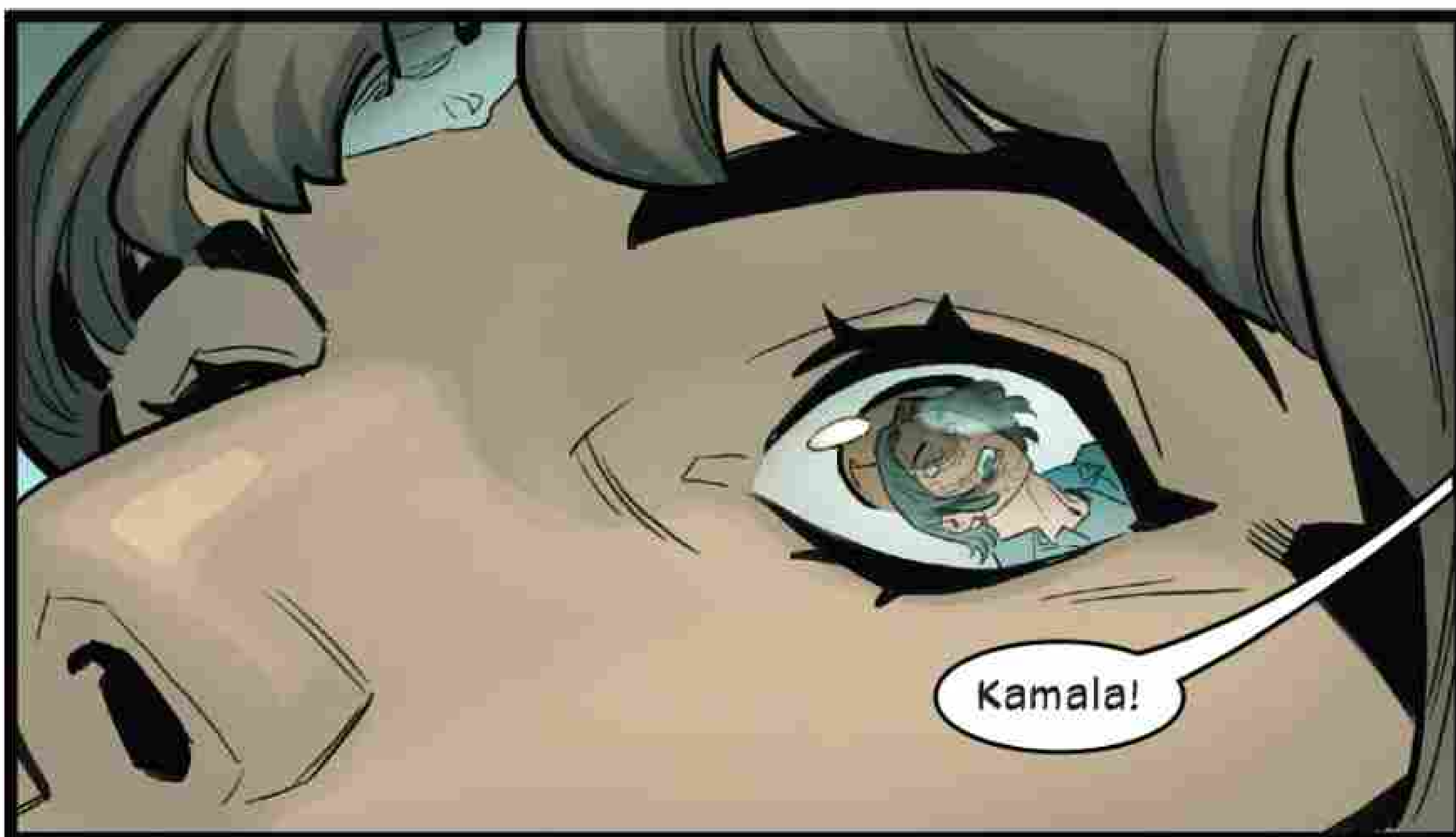
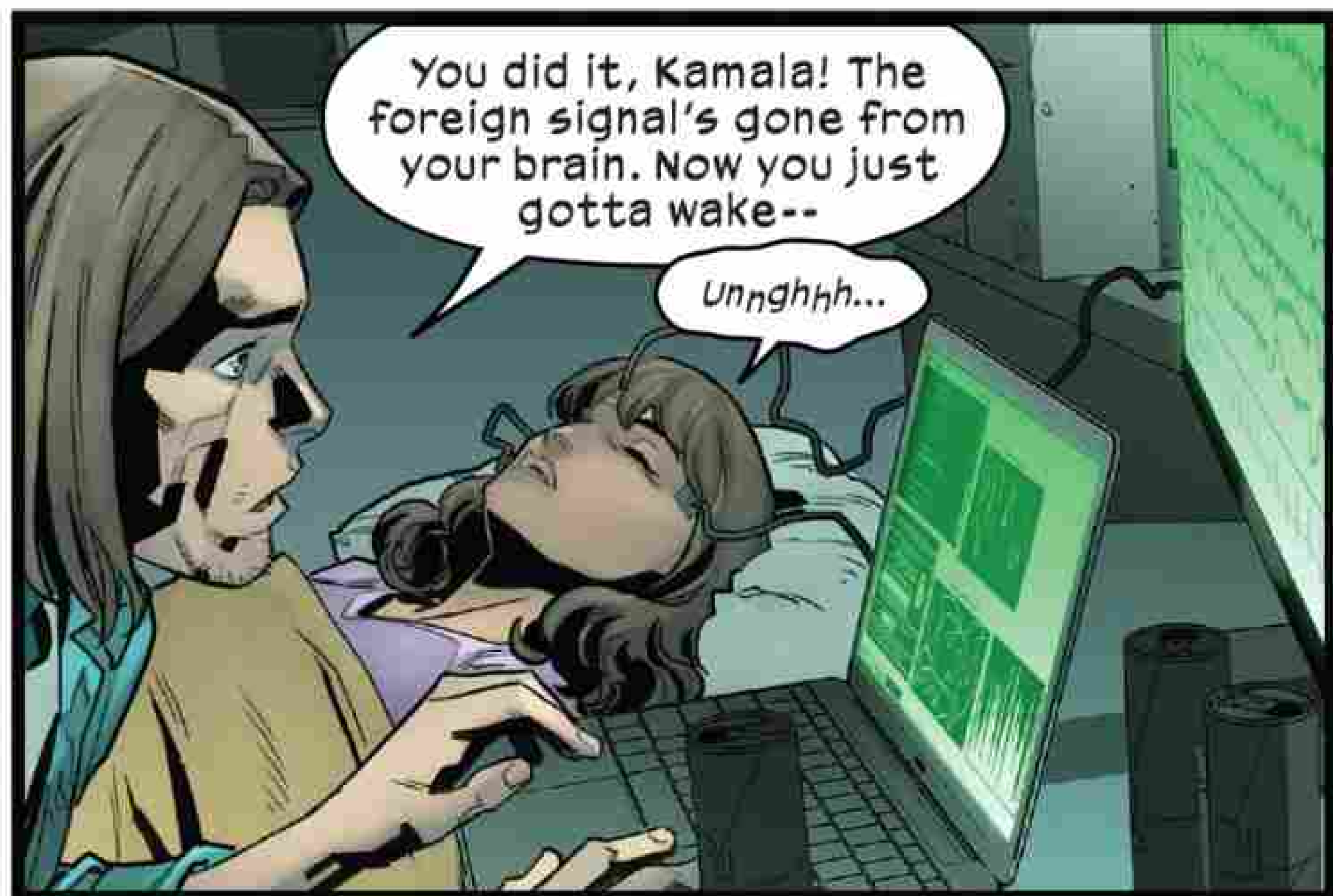
...I'm gonna need backup.



Face it, Ms. Marvel. This is who you're supposed to be!

Who I am--that's up to me to decide.
But you were right about one thing...





FOLLOW THE FALL:

4

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ဘုရားနဲ့

JEAN GREY #4



KAMIC RIDER

MARIKA